

10¢ **AMAZING** JULY
MYSTERY *20¢*
FUNNIES





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UNIVERSE.COM

The FANTOM of the FAIR

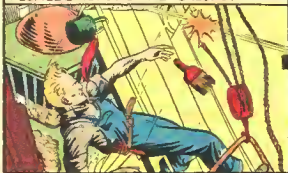
by *Paul Henderson*

A NEW SUPER THRILLING STRIP!
-PACKED WITH EXCITING ACTION-
WHICH TAKES PLACE IN A WORLD FAIR.

FROM THE TOP OF ONE OF THE TOWERING BUILDINGS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR, THE PUFF OF A SILENCED-RIFLE IS SEEN —



THE BULLET STRIKES THE ROPE OF A SCAFFOLD AND THE PAINTER ON IT PLUNGES TOWARD THE GROUND.



WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING, A STRANGELY DRESSED PERSON DIVES OFF THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING AND GRABS THE FALLING DAINTER IN MID-AIR.

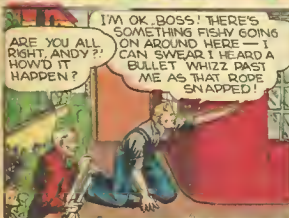
WHILE THE PEOPLE BELOW GASP IN AMAZEMENT THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER GRABS ONE OF THE SCAFFOLD LEADS AND SWINGS SAFELY TO A LEDGE BELOW



HAVING SAFELY SET THE PAINTER DOWN ON THE LEDGE, THE STRANGER SWINGS UPWARD AGAIN AS IF CARRIED BY THE WIND



LIKE A SPRINGING PANTHER, HE LANDS IN FRONT OF THE ATTEMPTED MURDERER AND SENDS HIM SPRAWLING ON THE ROOF.



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ANDY? HOW'D IT HAPPEN?

I'M OK, BOSS! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON AROUND HERE — I CAN SWEAR I HEARD A BULLET WHIZZ PAST ME AS THAT ROPE SNAPPED!

LOOK — THAT HOLE NEAR THE SCAFFOLD!! IT WASN'T THERE BEFORE!

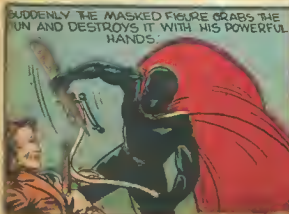
THAT'S A BULLET HOLE ALL RIGHT! THE SHOT MUST HAVE BEEN FIRED FROM THAT BUILDING WHERE THAT GUY THAT SAVED YOU SWUNG TO! COME — WE'RE GOING UP THERE AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA —? SAY — WHO THE DEVIL ARE YOU ANYWAY?

THAT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE. I WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU TRIED TO KILL THAT MAN ON THE SCAFFOLD!

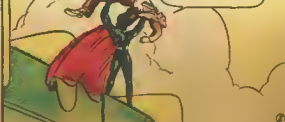
YOU GET AROUND AN' SEE A LOT — DON'T YOU, BUD! NOW REACH HIGH AN' START WALKING BACKWARDS! YEAH — I SHOT THAT SCAFFOLD ROPE IN TWO BUT YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHY! YOU'RE GONNA FALL OFF THIS ROOF ACCIDENTALLY — JUST LIKE THAT GUY ON THE SCAFFOLD DID!



SUDDENLY THE MASKED FIGURE GRABS THE GUN AND DESTROYS IT WITH HIS POWERFUL HANDS.

NOW TELL ME WHY YOU TRIED TO KILL THAT MAN OR I'LL DROP YOU!

I'LL — I'LL BE KILLED! LOOK OUT — YOU'LL DROP ME! Y-Y-YEAH — I'LL TALK — I'LL TALK! I ONLY TAKE ORDERS — IT'S ME JOB!



STAND WHERE
YOU ARE BEFORE
I SHOOT!

LOOK — THERE'S
THE RIFLE!! GREAT GUNS
— THE BARREL'S TIED
INTO KNOTS!!



THE SPECIAL FAIR POLICE JOIN IN THE ACTION

HELP — HE'S
GONNA KILL
ME!! DON'T LET
HIM DROP ME!

YOU CAME A LITTLE
TOO SOON — I'M SORRY
I MUST LEAVE AND
FINISH MY WORK
ELSEWHERE!



IN A SHOWER OF BULLETS FROM THE
POLICE, THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE GRABS
THE ROPE AND SWINGS ACROSS THE TERRACE
TO ANOTHER BUILDING, CARRYING WITH HIM,
THE ATTEMPTED MURDERER.



I TELL YOU HE GRABBED
ME IN MID-AIR AND SAVED
ME — HE ISN'T THE ONE
THAT TRIED TO HAVE
ME KILLED!

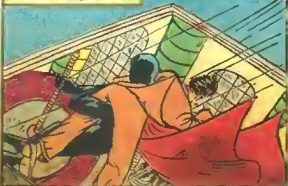
I DON'T BELIEVE
IN TALL STORIES —
SO STOP BLABBERIN'.
HE'S PROBABLY ONE
OF THOSE EX-TRAPEZE
ARTISTS THAT THIS GANG
USES TO HELP THEM GET
AWAY! C'MON — I'LL
CATCH THAT
MURDERIN'
APE!



WHILE THE POLICE FOLLOW ON THE GROUND, THE
MAN IN BLACK MOVES QUICKLY FROM BUILDING
TO BUILDING, HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND. SUDDENLY
HE STOPS ON ONE OF THE ROOFS, OPENS A
TRAP DOOR —



— AND CLIMBS ONTO ONE OF THE CHAN-
DELIER'S BELOW.



STAND BACK EVERYBODY —
WHAT'S HE GOING
TO DO — JUMP!??

NOW — HE'S
GONNA THROW HIS
PARTNER DOWN AND
MAKE A GET-AWAY
HIMSELF! BAC —
ALL OF YOU — I'LL
HAVE TO SHOOT!





SLOWLY, THE MAN OF MYSTERY, RECOGNIZED BY THE LABORER AS *THE FANTOM*, TURNS ONE OF THE BOLTS ON THE CHANDELIER —



— AND JUMPS OFF TO THE FLOOR, SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET BELOW.



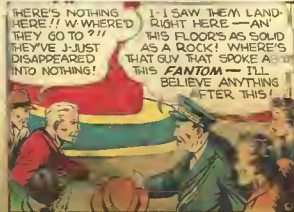
AS THE CROWD TURNS AWAY IN HORROR, *THE FANTOM* PASSES THROUGH THE CONCRETE FLOOR WITH SUCH SPEED THAT ONLY A BLUR OF HIS PASSING IS SEEN BY ANYONE



AS THE CROWD LOOKS BACK TO SEE THE REMAINS — THEY TURN COLD AT THE SIGHT



THERE'S NOTHING HERE!! WHERE'D THEY GO TO?!! THEY'VE JUST DISAPPEARED INTO NOTHING!



I SAW THEM LAND RIGHT HERE — AN' THIS FLOOR'S AS SOLID AS A ROCK! WHERE'S THAT GUY THAT SPOKE A'BOUT THIS *FANTOM* — I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING AFTER THIS!

BELOW THE TRAP-DOOR IN THE FLOOR OF THE BUILDING, THE FANTOM COMES TO THE SURFACE OF AN UNDERGROUND RIVER AND LIFTS HIS PREY INTO A BOAT TIED NEARBY.



I-I-LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY JUST LET ME GO!! I-TURN ME OVER TO THE POLICE — THEY'RE AT LEAST HUMAN AN' I KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT!

IM QUITE HUMAN AND I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE AS SOON AS I GET THE INFORMATION I WANT!



THESE ARE ANCIENT TORTURE METHODS—HUNDREDS OF DIFFERENT ONES! NOW—I WANT TO KNOW YOUR ENTIRE STORY OR I'LL BE COMPELLED TO USE SOME OF THEM..

NOW!
I'LL TALK!!



OCCHO, THE CONTRACTOR'S MY BOSS! HE HIRED ME TO CAUSE A LOT OF ACCIDENTS FOR JOHNSON, SO HE'D FALL DOWN ON HIS JOBS! THEN OCCHO WOULD STEP IN AN' FINISH THEM UP AN' COLLECT FOR THE WHOLE JOB WHILE JOHNSON COULDN'T COLLECT A DIME BECAUSE HE DIDN'T FULFILL HIS CONTRACTS!



IN OTHER WORDS—EVERY JOB JOHNSON LOST WAS A FRAME UP NOW—

THAT'S RIGHT—YOU CAN SEE IT BY LOOKIN' AT TH BOOKS WHICH JOBS THEY WERE! HE'S WAITIN' FOR ME WITH HIS GANG IN HIS OFFICE!



I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING THERE IS—I SWEAR IT!! JUST LET ME GO AN' I'LL GET OUT OF TOWN AS FAST AS I CAN!!

NOT SO FAST—FIRST I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU FORGET EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED FROM THE TIME WE FIRST MET! THEN I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK AND SEE THAT YOU GET THE SAME AS THE REST OF YOUR LOT! NOW—LOOK INTO MY EYES!



WHILE THE FANTOM CASTS A SPELL OF AMNESIA OVER THE THUG, THE POLICE RUN THROUGH THE OLD BOOK FOUND BY THE LABORER.

IT'S IN OLD ICELANDIC—PROBABLY THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD! HERE—YOU CAN DECIPHER IT WITH THIS BOOK I BOUGHT!

I'LL BELIEVE YOU—I'LL BELIEVE YOU!! AN' YOU SAY NO ONE HAS SEEN THIS BOOK BUT YOU!



Y'KNOW, JOHNSON—I'M GONNA ASK FOR MY VACATION BEGINNIN' TOMORROW! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY SANE MAN THINK HE'S CRAZY!

MAYBE I'LL TAKE ONE WITH YOU, COLLINS! I'VE LOST EVERY JOB I'VE HAD FOR THE PAST SIX MONTHS AND I'M JUST ABOUT DOWN TO MY LAST DIME!! GREAT SAINTS—LOOK!



AS COLLINS TURNS, HE SEES THE SHADOW OF THE FANTOM ON THE BUILDING—

C'MON—I'M GOIN' TO TRY TO FOLLOW HIM



I'VE TAILED
CROOKS ALL OVER
THE COUNTRY, BUT
I'VE NEVER RUN
ACROSS ANYONE
THAT COULD MOVE
SO FAST IN ALL
MY LIFE!

WHAT'S THE USE—
WE'VE LOST HIM
AGAIN! I'M GOING
BACK TO THE OFFICE—
YOU LOOK FOR HIM
IF YOU WANT TO!



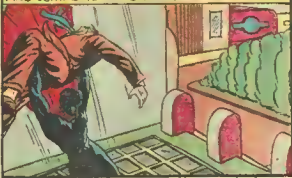
IN A SHOWER OF BREAKING GLASS,
THE FANTOM LANDS IN FRONT OF OCCO



SO — YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT MY
BUSINESS, EH? WELL, BUSINESS HAS
BEEN VERY PROFITABLE AND I CAN
MAKE IT WORTHWHILE FOR YOU
TO FORGET ABOUT WHAT MARCO
HERE SAID AN' KEEP YOUR
TRAP SHUT! OK—COVER
HIM, BOYS!!



MEANWHILE, THE FANTOM HAS REACHED
THE BUILDING OF OCCO, THE CONTRACTOR,
AND JUMPS TOWARD THE GLASS ROOF.



MARCO — !!?
WHO'S THIS
GUY WITH
YOU?

I DUNNO, BOSS —!
I CAN'T REMEMBER!
HE SAW ME SHOOT THAT
SCAFFOLD ROPE IN TWO
AN' MADE ME TELL
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU!
BUT I CAN'T
REMEMBER HOW
OR WHERE, OR
ANYTHIN'!!

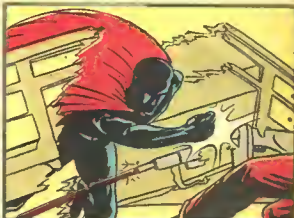


I SEE THAT YOU HAVE A
BAD HABIT OF USING GUNS —!
PERHAPS A LITTLE LESSON IN
MANNERS WILL DO YOU SOME
GOOD!



BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU'LL WISH THE POLICE HAD YOU INSTEAD!

AS SOON AS I GET THIS ROD OUT I'LL SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO!



LOOKS LIKE OCCO'S HAVING TROUBLE IN THERE!

GOOD FOR HIM!!
HEY — LOOK OUT!



COLLINS —
THE FANTOM!

THIS TIME I'M GONNA FIND OUT ALL ABOUT YOU! NOW — STAND THERE!

SEEING HIS NEED NO LONGER, **THE FANTOM** JUMPS UP TO THE CHANDELIER AND SWINGS OUT OF THE HOLE IN THE ROOF, LEAVING COLLINS STANDING DUMB-FOUNDED AT HIS SUDDEN AND LIGHTNING-LIKE MOVE



GO AHEAD AN' SAY, WHY DIDN'T YOU GRAB HIM — HE WAS RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE!!

WHY HE WAS HERE IS WHAT I WANT TO KNOW! COLLINS — ISN'T THAT THE GUY **THE FANTOM** WAS CARRYING AROUND BEFORE!





ALL RIGHT, OCCO —
WHAT'S BEEN
GOING ON
HERE?

NOTHING — THAT GUY
IN BLACK JUMPED
THROUGH THE ROOF AND
STARTED BUSTING
UP MY OFFICE AND
TOSSING US AROUND!

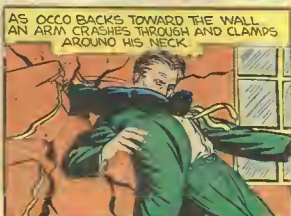


FOR NO GOOD REASON AT ALL, I GUESS!
LISTEN, OCCO — THAT **FANTOM** DOESN'T
DO THINGS WITHOUT REASONS! HOW
COME HE'S HERE —? **THE FANTOM'S**
BEEN ORAGGING HIM ALL OVER THE
FAIR. AFTER ONE OF JOHNSON'S
SCAFFOLDS WAS SHOT DOWN, AND
NOW I FIND HIM IN YOUR OFFICE!
THERE'S A LOT YOU'RE GONNA
ACCOUNT FOR!



YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME COPPER!
I NEVER SAW THIS
GUY BEFORE!

IT'S A LIE — I'M
NOY GONNA TAKE
ALL TH' BLAME!



AS OCCO BACKS TOWARD THE WALL,
AN ARM CRASHES THROUGH AND CLAMPS
AROUND HIS NECK.



THE FANTOM!

STAY WHERE YOU
ARE, EVERYBODY! NOW
OCCO — I'M NOT
STEPPING IN THIS TIME!
HE CAN DO WHATEVER
HE WANTS TO
WITH YOU!



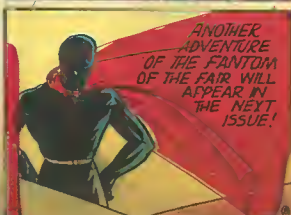
WHETER AND TIGHTER THE ARM OF **THE FANTOM**
CLOSES AROUND OCCO'S NECK UNTIL THE WALL
BEGINS TO CRUMBLE OUTWARD

UGH — I —
I'LL TALK!! ONLY
GET ME
LOOSE!!



MAYBE I'M RUNNING
INTO A STONE WALL,
JOHNSON — BUT SOME
ONE OF THESE DAYS
I'M GONNA CATCH
UP WITH THAT GUY
AN' FIND OUT WHAT
MAKES HIM
TICK!

AHEM — WELL,
I GUESS YOU CAN'T
BLAME A MAN
FOR TRYING
ANYWAY!



ANOTHER
ADVENTURE
OF **THE FANTOM**
OF THE FAIR WILL
APPEAR IN
THE NEXT
ISSUE!

The INNER CIRCLE

by FIELD

MAJOR RAMSAY-USA HAS RECEIVED A LETTER ASKING HIM TO COME TO GLASGOW, SCOTLAND. THE NATURE OF THE LETTER WARRANTS HIS GOING AS ASKED. IT WAS SIGNED-

HE IS BEING MET AT CROYDON AIRPORT BY A YOUNG PILOT



FLYING NORTH- RAMSAY IS LANDED OUTSIDE OF GLASGOW.

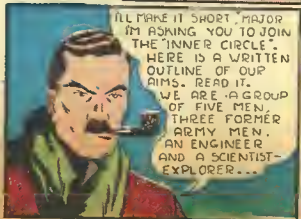
THEN BY CAR TO A HOUSE IN THE CITY, WHERE RAMSAY IS TO MEET THE AUTHOR OF THE LETTER.



GOOD EVENING MAJOR... I'M COLONEL EWAN. WILL YOU COME INTO THE OTHER ROOM?



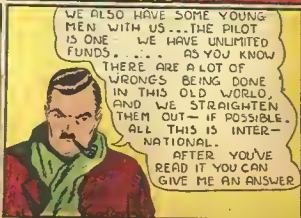
IT MAKE IT SHORT, MAJOR. I'M ASKING YOU TO JOIN THE "INNER CIRCLE". HERE IS A WRITTEN OUTLINE OF OUR AIMS. READ IT. WE ARE A GROUP OF FIVE MEN, THREE FORMER ARMY MEN, AN ENGINEER AND A SCIENTIST-EXPLORER...



WE ALSO HAVE SOME YOUNG MEN WITH US... THE PILOT IS ONE - WE HAVE UNLIMITED FUNDS. . . . AS YOU KNOW

THERE ARE A LOT OF WRONGS BEING DONE IN THIS OLD WORLD, AND WE STRAIGHTEN THEM OUT - IF POSSIBLE. ALL THIS IS INTERNATIONAL.

AFTER YOU'VE READ IT YOU CAN GIVE ME AN ANSWER



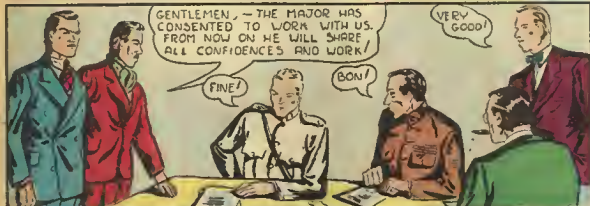


RAMSAY READS THE OUTLINE OF THE 'INNER CIRCLE' — WEIGHS THE POINTS AND MAKES HIS DECISION.

COLONEL, I'VE ALL WAYS WANTED TO BE ABLE TO DO THE THINGS THAT YOU MEN ARE DOING — I'D BE DELIGHTED TO JOIN YOUR GROUP.

WE THOT AS MUCH — COME MEET THE 'CIRCLE'.

THE NEXT DAY



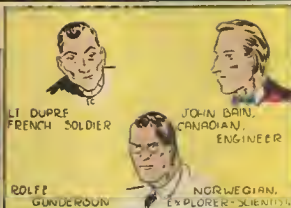
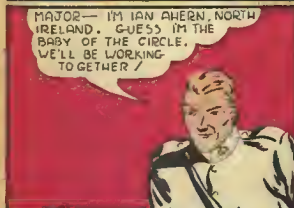
GENTLEMEN, — THE MAJOR HAS CONSENTED TO WORK WITH US. FROM NOW ON HE WILL SHARE ALL CONFIDENCES AND WORK!

VERY GOOD!

FINE!

BON!

MAJOR — I'M IAN AHERN, NORTH IRELAND. GUESS I'M THE BABY OF THE CIRCLE. WE'LL BE WORKING TOGETHER!



LI DUPE
FRENCH SOLDIER

JOHN BAIN,
CANADIAN,
ENGINEER

ROLF
GUNDERSON

NORWEGIAN,
EXPLORER — SCIENTIST

OUR MEETING IS OVER... AHERN, YOU'LL TURN OVER YOUR WORK TO THE MAJOR AND WORK WITH HIM.



I'D LKE YOU TO HANDLE THIS... ALL WORK WITH YOU AND WATCH AND SO LEARN.

AHERN AND RAMSAY LEAVE — DISCUSSING AHERN'S MISSION IN HONG KONG.

WE ARE GOING TO HONG KONG.
THERE IS A MATTER OF SOME
BOMBING TO LOOK IN TO.



HONG KONG IS IN A WAR ZONE. YOU
KNOW THE BOMBINGS LOOK LIKE THE
WORK OF ONE OF THE FORCES IN THE
WAR. WE THINK DIFFERENTLY.
IT MAY BE SOME ONE TRYING TO
CAUSE MORE TROUBLE.



THANKS FOR THE LIFT.
STAY AT THE USUAL
PLACE.



THE ARRIVAL AT HONGS
KONG SEVERAL DAYS
LATER

THIS IS WHERE WE WILL STAY
FOR... WELL I'LL BE ---



HELLO AHERN!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU KNEW HOW TO GET
ME SO HERE I AM. I'VE BEEN
POSING AS A BEACHCOMBER
AND HAVE GOTTEN IN WITH
SOME OF THOSE
SUSPECTS.



FINE BUT
LET'S GET
SOME FOOD

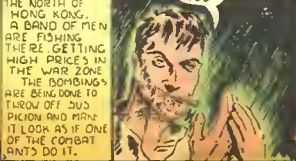
THEY'RE MOSTLY SEAMAN FISHER-
MEN. I'M ALMOST SURE THAT THEY
ARE FISHING IN RESTRICTED
WATERS!



FISH
PIRATES?

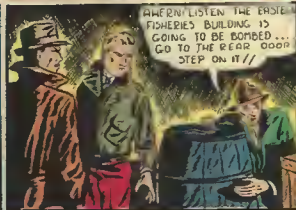
HE EXPLAINS
THAT THE GOV
ERNMENT FOR
BROS FISHING TO
THE NORTH OF
HONG KONG.
A BAND OF MEN
ARE FISHING
THERE. GETTING
HIGH PRICES IN
THE WAR ZONE.
THE BOMBINGS
ARE BEING DONE TO
THROW OFF OUR
PICKON AND MAKE
IT LOOK AS IF ONE
OF THE COMBAT
ANTS DO IT.

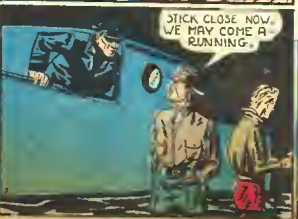
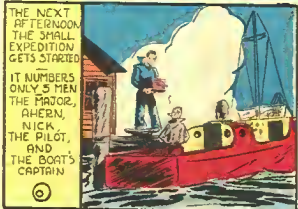
I'LL LEAVE NOW. IF
ANY THING BREAKS I'LL
GET IN TOUCH WITH
YOU



ONE OF OUR BEST
MEN. I THOT IT BEST
NOT TO INTRO
DUCE YOU
WHO WAS THAT
FELLOW?





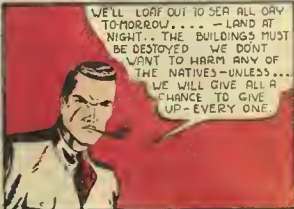




MAKING THEIR WAY THRU THE UNDERBRUSH, RAMSAY AND AHERN FIND THE BASE. CROUCHING IN THE SHADOWS, THE TWO LOOK OVER THE PLACE—THEN LEAVE.



AT DAWN, THE TWO MEN MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE BOAT



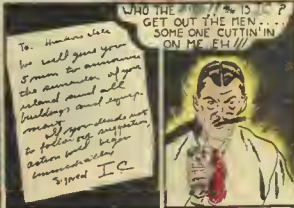
WE'LL LOAF OUT TO SEA ALL DAY TOMORROW... — LAND AT NIGHT.. THE BUILDINGS MUST BE DESTROYED WE DONT WANT TO HARM ANY OF THE NATIVES—UNLESS... WE WILL GIVE ALL A CHANCE TO GIVE UP—EVERY ONE.



GIVE MR. ROSSI, LOOKIT WOT HI GOT OVA THE BLOOMIN' AIR

WHUTCHA GOT?

ON THE ISLAND, THAT EVENING, A RADIO MESSAGE IS RECEIVED!



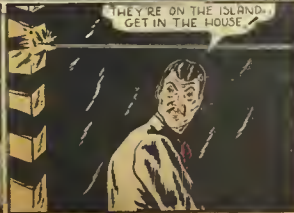
WHO THE HELL IS IT? GET OUT THE MEN... SOME ONE CUTTIN' IN ON ME EH //

To. Human race
We will give you 5 min to announce the surrender of your island and all buildings and equip.
If you decide not to follow my suggestion, action will begin immediately
Signed IC



ILL BETCHA ITS THAT PHONY FISHING PARTY OUT THERE.... WELL THEY CAN COME ANDGET US!

ALL MEN ON MAIN LAND—SPARKS AND COOK HERE WIT US.



THEY'RE ON THE ISLAND. GET IN THE HOUSE.

THE IC MEN
SPREAD OUT*
AND FIRE WAR-
NING SHOTS
WHICH ARE
RETURNED BY
ROSSI'S MEN.

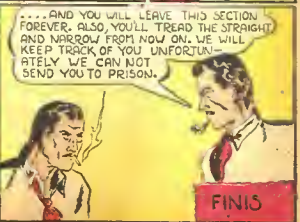
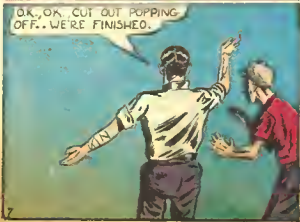
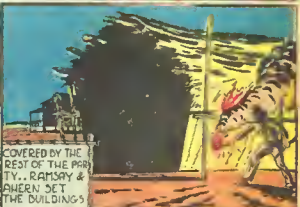
A RUNNING
GUN FIGHT IS
STARTED WITH
ROSSI'S MEN
HOLING UP
IN THE OFFICE.



WHILE INSIDE
ROSSI PREPARES
FOR A SIEGE



ILL GO ALOLN
AND GIVE YOU
A HAND....



FINIS

2039 A.D.

UNCLE OSCAR AND HIS NEPHEW BILL ARE OFF ON A BUSINESS TRIP AROUND THE SOLAR SYSTEM IN THEIR SPACE SHIP



SAY UNC - DO YOU HAVE TO GO SO FAST - WE'RE LIABILE TO RUN INTO A METEOR OR GET PICKED UP BY A PATROL SHIP

WE'RE ONLY DOIN 50000 MILES AN HOUR AND I NEVER SAW A PATROL SHIP ON THIS ROUTE BEFORE



LOOK OUT! THERE'S ONE OF THOSE TOUGH ROCKETCYCLE COPS FROM JUPITER

HE CANT DO ANYTHING TO US - I'VE GOT TOO MANY FRIENDS ON JUPITER!



HEY! PULL OVER TO THAT ASTEROID!



SOT A COUPLE OF TOUGH GUYS FROM THE EARTH HUH? WELL I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A TICKET!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE OFFICER! I'LL HAVE YOU TRANSFERRED TO THE STICKS!

KEEP QUIET UNCLE - YOU'LL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE



NOW YOU ARE IN A JAM! - THIS SUMMONS SAYS YOU'RE TO APPEAR IN THE TRAFFIC COURT ON JUPITER AND THEY'LL GIVE YOU THE WORKS

SO LONG! NEXT TIME DON'T THREATEN TO HAVE ME SENT TO PLUTO



DONT WORRY - I CAN GET THIS TICKET FIXED!

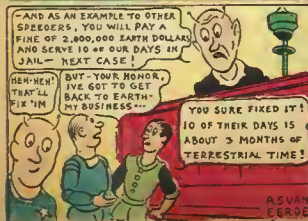
-AND AS AN EXAMPLE TO OTHER SPEEDERS, YOU WILL PAY A FINE OF 2,000,000 EARTH DOLLARS AND SERVE 10 OF OUR DAYS IN JAIL - NEXT CASE!

HEH-HEH! THAT'LL FIX 'IM

BUT - YOUR HONOR, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO EARTH - MY BUSINESS...

YOU SURE FIXED IT! 10 OF THEIR DAYS IS ABOUT 3 MONTHS OF TERRESTRIAL TIME!

ASVAN EERDE



CANT YOU DO SOMETHING TO GET ME OUT OF THIS PLACE? THE FOOD IS SIMPLY AWFUL!



I'VE BEEN TO ALL YOUR FRIENDS HERE BUT THEY SAY IT SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR TALKING BACK TO ONE OF THEIR COPS!

Air-Sub DX

A NEW AIR-SUB
PICTURE STORY

-PART 1-

"THE CONQUEROR"

by *Carl Burgos*

TIM, EXACTLY 50 YEARS AGO, MONTAN, LEFT ON AN EXPEDITION TO "MYSTERY ISLE"...AND WAS NEVER HEARD OF SINCE!

-WHY THE FUSS, GRAY, WE ALL KNOW ABOUT IT!

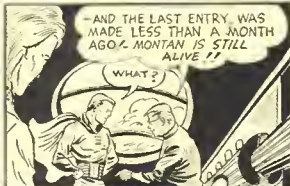


-TRUE!--BUT, LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO, A SPECIAL MESSENGER DELIVERED A DIARY TO ME....IT WAS WRITTEN BY DR. MONTAN!--



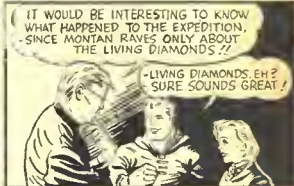
-AND THE LAST ENTRY WAS MADE LESS THAN A MONTH AGO! MONTAN IS STILL ALIVE!!

WHAT?



IT WOULD BE INTERESTING TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EXPEDITION, -SINCE MONTAN RAVES ONLY ABOUT THE LIVING DIAMONDS!!

-LIVING DIAMONDS, EH? SURE SOUNDS GREAT!



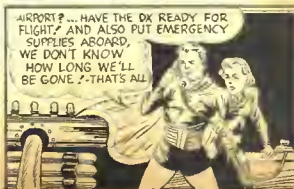
-AND WHO KNOWS -WE MIGHT FIND MONTAN! - I'M GOING TO CALL THE AIRPORT!

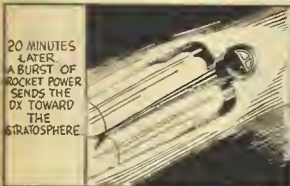
THIS ONE TIME THAT I'M GOING WITH YOU!

OK RITA!

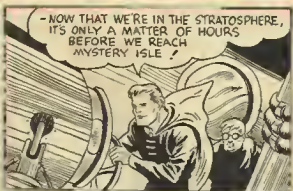


AIRPORT?...HAVE THE DX READY FOR FLIGHT, AND ALSO PUT EMERGENCY SUPPLIES ABOARD, WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE'LL BE GONE!-THAT'S ALL

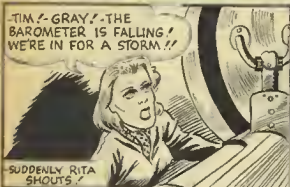




20 MINUTES
LATER
A BURST OF
ROCKET POWER
SENDS THE
DX TOWARD
THE
STRATOSPHERE



-NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE STRATOSPHERE,
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF HOURS
BEFORE WE REACH
MYSTERY ISLE !



-TIM !- GRAY !- THE
BAROMETER IS FALLING !
WE'RE IN FOR A STORM !!

SUDDENLY RITA
SHOUTS !

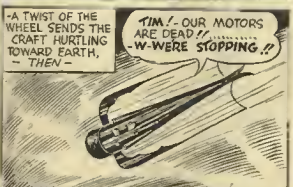


WE CAN'T BUCK A STORM
UP HERE - I'LL HAVE TO
SET HER DOWN !

IT'S THE ONLY
SENSIBLE THING
TO DO TIM.

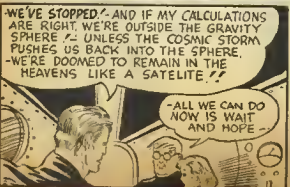


ARE YOUR SAFETY BELTS ON ?
GOOD !- HERE WE GO !



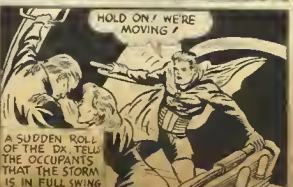
-A TWIST OF THE
WHEEL SENDS THE
CRAFT HURLING
TOWARD EARTH,
- THEN -

TIM !- OUR MOTORS
ARE DEAD !!
-W-WERE STOPPING !!



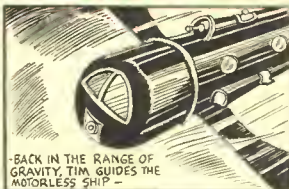
-WE'VE STOPPED !- AND IF MY CALCULATIONS
ARE RIGHT, WE'RE OUTSIDE THE GRAVITY
SPHERE !- UNLESS THE COSMIC STORM
PUSHES US BACK INTO THE SPHERE.
-WE'RE DOOMED TO REMAIN IN THE
HEAVENS LIKE A SATELITE !!

-ALL WE CAN DO
NOW IS WAIT
AND HOPE -

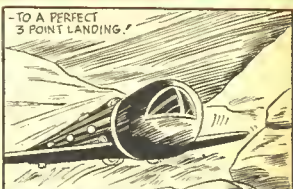


HOLD ON ! WE'RE
MOVING !

A SUDDEN ROLL
OF THE DX TELLS
THE OCCUPANTS
THAT THE STORM
IS IN FULL SWING



-BACK IN THE RANGE OF GRAVITY, TIM GUIDES THE MOTORLESS SHIP -



-TO A PERFECT 3 POINT LANDING!



IT'LL BE SOME TIME BEFORE I CAN FIX THE MOTORS, -SO WHY DON'T YOU TWO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.

OK SKIPPER



LATER

-WELL, THE MOTORS ARE FIXED BUT WHAT'S THIS COMING?



WELL, WELL - IF IT AIN'T CAPN TIM AND HIS DX?...JUST WHAT THE BOSS ORDERED EH, TURJAK?

-LET GO OF MY ARM!

-AND ALSO PROE GRAY! -C'MON, WHERE IS HE?



-AND HERE'S YOUR SLEEPING PILL -MY MUSTACHED FRIEND!



-WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD TIM BREAKS THE GIANTS GRIP AND LANDS A DYNAMITE FIST ON THE OTHERS JAW!



TIM! THERE'S A BAND
OF GIANT MEN FROM
MYSTERY ISLE OUT
TO CAPTURE US!!

-WE OVERHEARD
THEIR CONVERSATION
AND ALSO SPOKE OF
-THE CONQUEROR!

-THE
CONQUEROR?

RITA COME
RUNNING FROM
THE HILLS!

-I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN
NOW - BUT WE'VE GOT
TO GET OUT OF HERE!
-INTO THE AIR-SUB,
QUICK!!

-THE DX SOARS QUICKLY
INTO THE FOGGY
SKY.

NOW AS FAR AS THE CONQUEROR
IS CONCERNED, HERE'S EVERYTHING
THE INTELLIGENCE DEPT. KNOWS

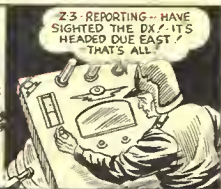
HE'S A FIEND WHO HAS TURNED HIS
SCIENTIFIC GENIUS TO CRIMINAL
ACTIVITIES

3 YEARS AGO HE LED
A BAND OF OUTLAWS
ON THE PLANET SATURN

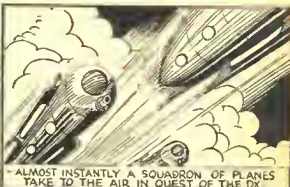
THE GANG WAS WIPED OUT
AND THE CONQUEROR DISAPPEARED
VANISHED! - UNTIL NOW!



AS THE DX MOVES ON A FIELD SENTRY SPOTS IT AND CALLS THE CONQUEROR'S HEADQUARTERS ON MYSTERY ISLE.

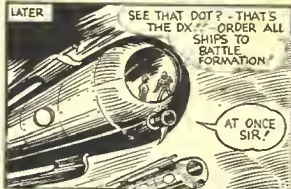


"Z3-REPORTING-- HAVE SIGHTED THE DX! IT'S HEADED DUE EAST! THAT'S ALL."



ALMOST INSTANTLY A SQUADRON OF PLANES TAKE TO THE AIR IN QUEST OF THE DX.

LATER



"SEE THAT DOT? - THAT'S THE DX! - ORDER ALL SHIPS TO BATTLE FORMATION."

"AT ONCE SIR!"



"TIM! - THERES A SQUAD OF ROCKET PLANES FOLLOWING US!"

MEANWHILE INSIDE THE DX.

"- WAS EXPECTING THAT! - OKAY HOLD TIGHT! - HERE WE GO!"



LOOPING, TWISTING, AND DIVING, -TIM DODGES THE MENACING RAY GUNS AND ELECTRIC CANNONS UNTIL ---



- DIRECTLY UNDER A PLANE - THEN,
A BLAST OF FLAME FROM THE
DISSOLVING GUN RIPS THE ROCKET'S BELLY.

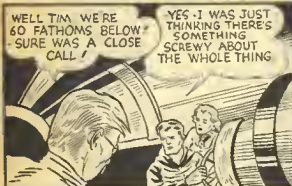


TIM - THE REFLECTOR
SHOWS WATER BELOW
SET HER DOWN!

OKAY
RITA!



A SWIFT DESCENT
AND THE DX
PLUMMETS INTO THE
SWIRLING WATERS.

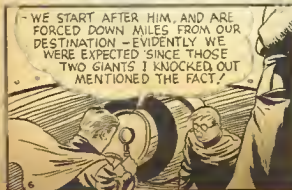


WELL TIM WE'RE
60 FATHOMS BELOW
- SURE WAS A CLOSE
CALL!

YES - I WAS JUST
THINKING THERE'S
SOMETHING
SCREWY ABOUT
THE WHOLE THING



- FIRST A MESSENGER DELIVERS
A DIARY WRITTEN BY MONTAN.
- THE LAST ENTRY WAS MADE
A MONTH AGO. - BUT HE RAVES
ABOUT LIVING DIAMONDS ON
MYSTERY ISLE!



- WE START AFTER HIM, AND ARE
FORCED DOWN MILES FROM OUR
DESTINATION - EVIDENTLY WE
WERE EXPECTED SINCE THOSE
TWO GIANTS I KNOCKED OUT
MENTIONED THE FACT!



THEN WE LEARN THAT THE
CONQUEROR IS BACK IN ACTION!
...H-M-M... I WONDER COULD
MONTAN BE THE CONQUEROR?
WELL, LET'S HEAD HOME! - I
MUST REPORT THIS TO INTELLIGENCE!

MORE TO COME

HAUNTED HOUSE

by Rex Lawrence

EVERYBODY in town called the Dietrich place "The Haunted House." Nobody knew how the name had got started. One thing was certain, nobody cared to hang around there much at night.

Old man Dietrich had died about a year before, and he had left behind him the most rickety and creepy place that anybody ever saw. It stands about a half-mile out of town, on what would be Main Street if it went that far, and as you approach it you notice that it is surrounded by tall pines, and enough shrubbery to shut off a view from the street.

One afternoon, after school, Elsie was being detoured on her way home by Bill and Clyde, when all of a sudden they discovered that the haunted house was nearby, and that started the boasting again.

Bill said that it was funny that nobody had ever really investigated the place to find out what it was all about. At that point Clyde spilled the beans by saying: "Let's investigate, then." And Bill said: "That's O. K. by me." And that's where the whole thing started.

So the next day the boys decided that the way to find what makes a haunted house haunted was to stay all night in one, and the one they picked, as you can well imagine, was old man Dietrich's.

That's where I came in. I used to run errands for old man Dietrich, and I was supposed to know the lay of the land. They wanted me to go out with them in the daytime and look things over so that they would know their way around at night. I didn't mind that job a bit. I could see a chance to have some fun, and besides, to be absolutely honest about it, being around where Elsie was, wasn't half bad.

So as not to have any more of the kids along we met out on Main Street, just beyond Whittlesey's store. The sun was shining brightly, but the air was cool, so it was a perfect day for a hike. It really was too bad that we were not going farther.



"I wonder how the idea ever got around that old man Dietrich's house is haunted," ventured Bill Wentworth as we walked along.

My answer was that it all started when Pop Whittlesey told folks at the store that he had heard voices as he passed there at night long after old man Dietrich had passed away. And after that, the house had been boarded up, and the "No Trespassing" signs had been nailed up by the State Police.

"What kind of voices?" asked Clyde.

"Well," I said, "when I first heard the story, it seems that Pop said it sounded like two or three different voices, but he couldn't make out any of the words. If you ask me, he started to run when he heard the first voices."

While this chatter was going on, Elsie was keeping very quiet. In fact, she didn't say a thing, and pretty soon, we arrived in front of the Dietrich house.

In the bright sun the old place did not look much different than any other old repair-needing house. The whole FHA of our county could have put in most of the summer on it.

We walked around the house, and noted that it was all boarded-up, except the second floor windows. There was little or no grass in the yard, but we walked on a floor of pine needles, and slowly made our way back to the front gate, which was still swinging on one hinge.

Bill said: "I think I shall bring an army blanket along, and take it easy while we are waiting for the 'voices' to arrive." "Me too," from Clyde. "I've already got my spot picked." And then we started slowly back to town.

The plan as finally arranged was for Elsie and I to go as far as the gate with them, and stand around a while as lookouts. How long they would stay would depend on how long they kept up their nerve, and if you ask me, they were both beginning to weaken.

Night came, and we met in front of Whittlesey's store. And, believe me, it was one of those nights! Dark as pitch, and then some. Not a word was said by either Bill or Clyde on the way out, but Elsie suddenly developed a line of chatter which was real humor to me, but which seemed to fall flat with them. Somehow, jokes do not sound the same in the dark.

That old place certainly looked different at night. From the road we could make out the outline of something that looked like a house, and there were strange sounds, too. And at that time there didn't seem to be much of a breeze stirring.

Elsie said: "We shall wait here until we know that you are comfortably fixed for the night, and then we'll walk slowly back to town." And I added: "We'll go slowly so you can catch up to us if you change your minds."

"You wouldn't kid anybody, would you?" asked Bill. And I thought his voice sounded a bit shaky. Clyde never said a word, but I could see that he wasn't enjoying himself any too much.

We walked outside of the gate and they went toward the rear of the house. After a while we could see a flash-light as it hit the pines near the kitchen. Then there was a noise like the squeak of rusty hinges, and a door opening, which had been closed for a long time. And then a long silence.

Elsie and I sat down on a bed of pine needles outside of the gate, close to the road and waited. And, I guess because it was sort of lonesome and scary, she took my hand, and nestled up pretty close. Just about that time I hoped that Bill and Clyde would fall asleep or something.

It seemed an hour before we heard a sound, but I found out afterwards that it was only a few minutes.

All of a sudden there was a loud noise coming from the direction of the kitchen, and then Bill and Clyde, both yelling bloody murder passed us faster than the nine o'clock mail. Through the gate and toward town, picking up speed as they ran. And as far as we were ever able to find out they ran all the way into town.

After they had gone Elsie took my arm and said: "Let's go." But we didn't start just then. I had to go back to the house for a minute. When I came back to the road where she had been waiting, I had a small bundle.

She didn't ask any questions for a while, but finally her curiosity got the best of her and she asked what was in the bundle. Well, I didn't want to say anything at first, but after a while I gave in and opened it and showed her my radio.

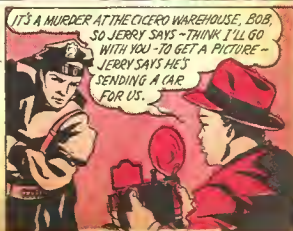
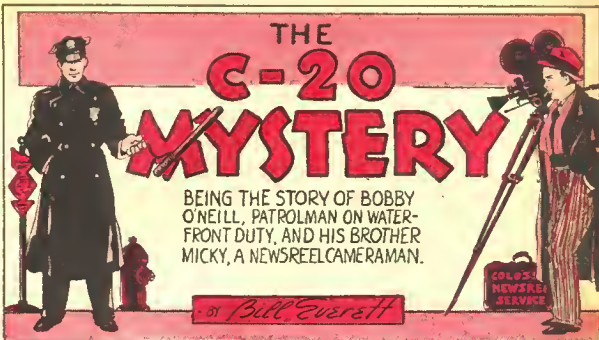
She didn't get it right away. Then her face broke into a grin, and she took my hand again, and we walked along very quietly back towards town.

When we arrived in front of Whittlesey's store Elsie said: "Where did you 'have it'?"

"Inside the old furnace, grounded on the door hinge, and set for Frankenstein." And, I'm certainly glad that we arrived when we did. "A minute earlier and they would have heard the announceer, and that would have crabbed everything."

--The End--







GO AHEAD, BOB -
I'LL LOCK UP

OFFICER O'NEILL - I'M
SHANNON, U.S. COAST-GUARD
BEECH SENT ME WITH THE CAR



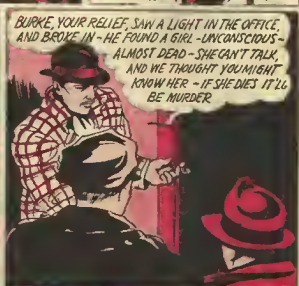
YES, I KNOW - GO DIRECTLY TO 6TH
AND WEST AVENUE, ON THE WATER
FRONT - AND HURRY!

AYE, SIR!



HELLO O'NEILL -
GLAD YOU GOT HERE

GOOD MORNING
INSPECTOR - YOU
SENT FOR ME -
WHAT'S UP?



BURKE, YOUR RELIEF, SAW A LIGHT IN THE OFFICE,
AND BROKE IN - HE FOUND A GIRL - UNCONSCIOUS -
ALMOST DEAD - SHE CAN'T TALK,
AND WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT
KNOW HER - IF SHE DIES IT'LL
BE MURDER



WHY IT'S ROSA MAY - THE DOPE PEDDLER!

DOPE, EH? WELL, SEE IF SHE'LL TALK
TO YOU



ROSA! IT'S BOBBY O'NEILL -
YOUR FRIEND - WHO
DID THIS TO YOU
ROSA!?

C-20 - C-20
...C-20!



SOMEONE'S BEYOND THIS DOOR
AND IT'S LOCKED!

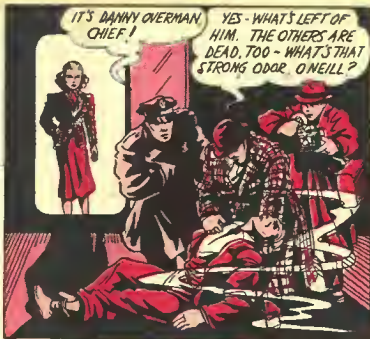


GOOD LORD!



IT'S DANNY OVERMAN
CHIEF!

YES - WHAT'S LEFT OF
HIM. THE OTHERS ARE
DEAD, TOO - WHAT'S THAT
STRONG ODOR, O'NEILL?



THAT STRONG ODOR IS BENZINE,
COPPER - SORRY TO INTRUDE,
BUT PUT UP YOUR HANDS - IN
A HURRY! NO FUNNY STUFF!



OH - BOBBY! I DIDN'T
KNOW IT WAS YOU

RITA, YOU FOOL -
GIVE ME
THAT GUN!

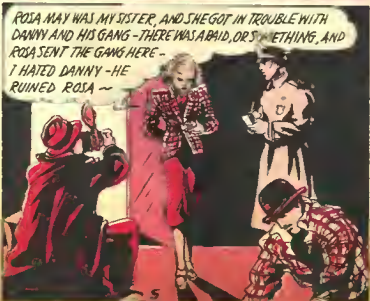


NOW, TELL ME -
WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?

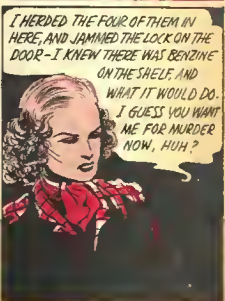
OKAY, BOBBY -
I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT I KNOW



ROSA MAY WAS MY SISTER, AND SHE GOT IN TROUBLE WITH
DANNY AND HIS GANG - THERE WAS A BAI, OR'S, ETHING, AND
ROSA SENT THE GANG HERE -
I HATED DANNY - HE
RUINED ROSA ~



I HERDED THE FOUR OF THEM IN
HERE, AND JAMMED THE LOCK ON THE
DOOR - I KNEW THERE WAS BENZINE
ON THE SHELF, AND
WHAT IT WOULD DO.
I GUESS YOU WANT
ME FOR MURDER
NOW, HUH?



WHILE BOBBY AND THE INSPECTOR
PREPARE TO TAKE RITA TO HEAD-
QUARTERS, A SMALL POWER-BOAT
SIDLES NOISELESSLY ALONGSIDE
THE SCOW "C-20".

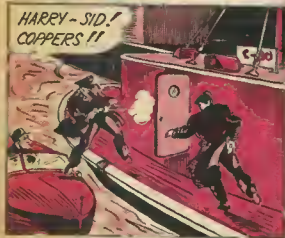
EASY, BOYS - AND QUIET! I DON'T
LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS - I SMELL
COPS!

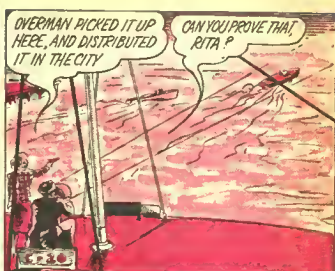
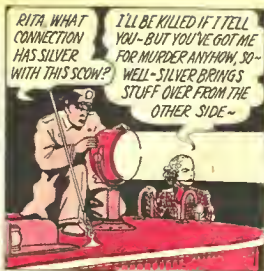
HARRY, KEEP AN EYE ON THE STERN~
PETE, YOU STAY IN THE SPEED-BOAT,
AND KEEP THE MOTOR RUNNING~
SID AND BUTCH
COME WITH ME

DUTCH SILVER !!!

HARRY - SID!
COPPERS !!

MICKY! CHIEF! MAN THAT OTHER
SPEED-BOAT! IT'S SILVER'S GANG!





THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO HERE -
-TAKE US BACK TO THE STATION, WILL
YOU, BURKE?



MICKY AND THE CHIEF OUGHT TO BE
ALONG SOON - THEY WON'T HAVE MUCH
CHANCE AGAINST SILVER'S CREW



HERE THEY COME NOW! WHAT
HAPPENED, MICKY?

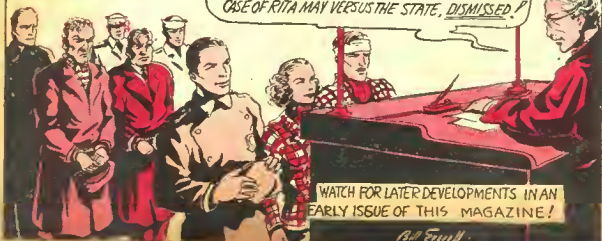


THEY GAVE US A COUPLE OF NASTY CLIPS, AND GOT
CLEAR AWAY - THE C-6 PLANE 'LL CATCH THEM -
BOY, HAVE I GOT SOME SWELL
FRONT-PAGE PICTURES!



AND - BEFORE THE MAGISTRATE
IN THE MORNING COURT SESSION -

CAPTAIN SILVER VERSUS THE STATE IS A CASE FOR THE
GRAND JURY, BUT IN CONSIDERATION OF THE TURNING
OF STATE'S EVIDENCE BY ONE RITA MAY, HERE BEFORE
THE COURT, I RELEASE HER INTO THE CUSTODY OF YOU,
PATROLMAN ROBERT O'NEILL - ON TEMPORARY
PAROLE - THIS IS HIGHLY UNETHICAL, BUT -
CASE OF RITA MAY VERSUS THE STATE, DISMISSED!



WATCH FOR LATER DEVELOPMENTS IN AN
EARLY ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE!

Bill Fawcett

GRIZZLY DUNN



MIGHTY FINE HOSS
FLESH, KID. BET
GRIZZLY DUNN'S
PROUD O' HIM.

LET'S GO SEE
GRIZZLY. MAYBE
WE COULD GET
A RACE WITH
THAT HORSE,
EH, DEAL?



HOWDY, GRIZZLY.
NICE LOOKIN' HOSS
YUH GOT OUT THAR.

THAT UN O' YORE
FRIEND'S AIN'T
SO BAD NEITHER.
AIN'T A COW
HOSS, IS IT?



SURE IS - SHE'LL BEAT
ANY HORSE IN
THESE PARTS, YOURS
INCLUDED.

AIN'T NO COW
HOSS CAN BEAT
COMET!



MONEY TALKS, GRIZZLY.
HOW ABOUT A MATCH
RACE - AN' A LITTLE
SIDE BET, LETS SAY
TEN THOUSAND?

I'LL TAKE
THAT BET,
DEAL. WE'LL
PACE OFF
A MILE IN
TOWN THIS
AFTERNOON.



WHAT YOU
GOT THAT
CONTRAPTION
FOR, DEAL?

PEOPLE DON'T START
RACES WITH GUNS
NO MORE. YUH START
EM WITH A BELL.



THAT AIN'T NO WESTERN
RIG, SAM. I DON'T LIKE
THE LOOKS O' IT. I'LL
BE WAITIN' AT THE
FINISH LINE WITH THE
SHERIFF.

OKAY,
GRIZZLY.



READY SAM? - READY KID?



GO!



HOORAY FOR THE KID!

GIT A HORSE
SAM!



WELL, GRIZZLY, GUESS
YORE HOSS IS GOIN'
T'LOSE. DON'T SEE
NOTHIN' UNFAIR
ABOUT IT

MEBBE, SHERIFF
WE'LL SOON
BE SEEN!



GRIZZLY, YUH FOOL!
DON'T GO COMMITTIN'
NO CRIME OVER A
HOSS RACE!

LEGGO, SHERIFF
HE AIN'T GETTIN'
AWAY WITH
THAT!



YUH'LL SEE WHEN
THEM HOSSES GET
TUM THE FINISH!

YO'RE CLEAN OFF
YURE HEAD..GRIZZLY!



WAL, I'LL BE...



WHOA, YOU

HYAH, KID! CAN'T YUH
RIDE A BUCKIN' HOSS?



YUH SHORE FOOLED ME - GRIZZLY!
DURNED IF YE DIDN'T!



TOO BAD THAT EASTERN
HOSS YORE FRIEND
RODE IS SKEERED O'
GUNS, DEAL

YEAH, AN THATS
THE LAST
CHEATIN' YUHL
DO AROUND
HERE FOR A
WHILE!



Jack STRAND



DIANA, I'M DYING AND I'VE LEFT MUCH UNFINISHED!

OH NONSENSE, UNCLE. THAT DOESN'T SOUND MUCH LIKE HOMER CARLIN!



JACK IS A FINE MAN AND YOU LOVE ONE ANOTHER. I WISH... I DIDN'T HAVE TO TURN THIS... AWFUL DUTY OVER TO YOU.

THANK YOU DR. CARLIN. I WILL ALWAYS BE AT YOUR SERVICE.



THE PIN HOLDS A RAY. IT WILL PROTECT YOU FROM... PSYK... HE CAN'T FIGHT IT... BUT HE WANTS IT... WITH IT... HE CAN RUIN THE WHOLE WORLD!

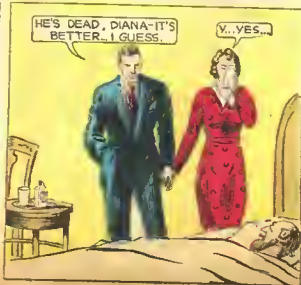


..TAKEN YEARS TO GATHER THIS RAY. NO OTHER LIKE IT IN THE WORLD... IF PSYK OBTAINS OR YOU GET IN HIS POWER, LOOK FOR WEAK SPOT ON BODY... IT WILL BE COVERED WITH METAL... YOUR ONLY HOPE, THEN.



HE'S DEAD, DIANA-IT'S BETTER... I GUESS.

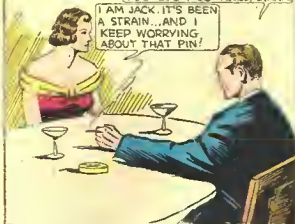
Y...YES...



THREE DAYS PASS. HOMER CARLIN HAS BEEN LAID IN HIS GRAVE AND JACK AND DIANA LUNCH TOGETHER~.

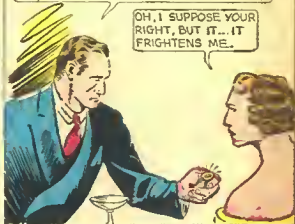
YOU LOOK SO TIRED, DIANA

I AM JACK. IT'S BEEN A STRAIN...AND I KEEP WORRYING ABOUT THAT PIN!



LET ME KEEP IT FOR YOU, DEAR. YOUR UNCLE WAS DELIRIOUS. IT'S A VERY CHEAP PIN, PROBABLY WORTH NO MORE THAN 10¢

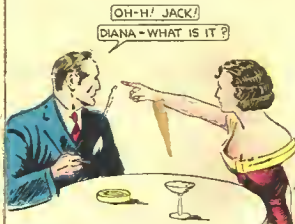
OH, I SUPPOSE YOUR RIGHT, BUT IT...IT FRIGHTENS ME..



THEN SUDDENLY~

OH-H! JACK!

DIANA - WHAT IS IT ?



JACK...HE'S GOING TO KILL HER.

THE YELLOW RAT, I'LL FIX HIM!



OH...THANK YOU, SIR...I'D RATHER NOT PREFER CHARGES--PLEASE.

OF COURSE NOT, MADAM. I UNDERSTAND.



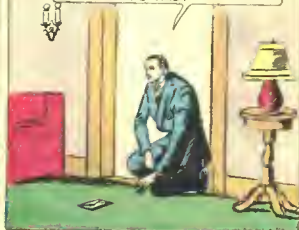
WHERE IS THE YOUNG LADY I WAS WITH, WATER?

SHE LEFT, SIR, WITH AN ELDERLY MAN - WHILE YOU WERE PROTECTING THE OTHER LADY VERY COURAGEOUS OF YOU TOO, SIR.



WHEN JACK RETURNS, DIANA HAS LEFT~

FUNNY THE WAY DIANA LEFT OH WELL, SHE PROBABLY HAD A REASON HELLO - WHAT'S THIS?



Dear Jack -
Am terribly sorry to have
run out on you that way,
but I saw Mr. Davis passing
by the window and I knew
Alvin's lawyer and I all me
he was anxious to tell me
on some legal matters so
I hurried after him. All
I hope this evening, so
please call and forgive me
Love,
Diana

THAT EVENING JACK GOES TO DIANA'S APARTMENT

OH JACK, I'M
SO SORRY.

NONSENSE DIANA, JUST FORGET
IT - YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL TONIGHT.



I FEEL SO SAFE NOW, JACK. I WAS
FOOLISH ABOUT THAT PIN. CAN'T I
HAVE IT BACK? I THINK UNCLE HOMER
WOULD RATHER I
KEEP IT.

CERTAINLY DIANA,
IT'S IN MY WALLET.



HERE IT IS. JUST A MINUTE NOW,
I HAVE IT IN MY FINGERS.

HURRY UP, YOU GIVE
ME THE WHOLE WALLET -
FOOL, NOT JUST THE PIN.



WHY - DIANA -- WHAT IS IT?

SO YOU STILL HAVE THE PIN!
DROP IT ON THE FLOOR, I TELL
YOU! DROP IT!



HERE IT IS, AND FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE, DIANA, TELL ME---

GET AWAY FROM
ME! GET AWAY!



DIANA! COME BACK HERE!



HELP!



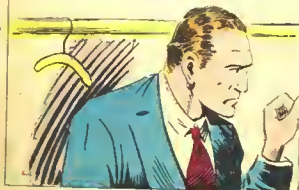
SAY WHAT'S EATING HER, ANYWAY!
DARN IT! SHE WON'T GET AWAY
WITH THAT!



GONE!



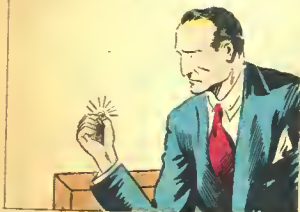
NOT A LOOSE PANAL IN HERE I'VE
CHECKED WALLS, CEILING, AND FLOOR



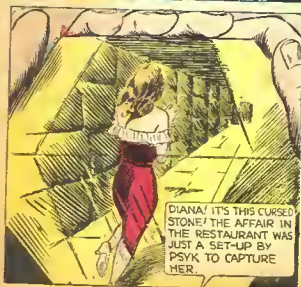
SHE'S JUST DISAPPEARED AND
I'VE GOT TO FIND HER I'VE GOT
A HUNCH HER DISAPPEARANCE
IS IN SOME WAY CONNECTED
WITH PSYK --- AND THIS PIN!



GOSH! THERE'S A STRANGE LIGHT
IN THE CENTER OF THE STONE -
IT'S GROWING LARGER!



THE STONE SEEMS TO EXPAND AND
THROW OFF A WEIRD LIGHT~



DIANA! IT'S THIS CURSED
STONE! THE AFFAIR IN
THE RESTAURANT WAS
JUST A SET-UP BY
PSYK TO CAPTURE
HER.

ALL RIGHT, PSYK! YOU'VE SHOWED YOUR
HAND! YOU WANT THIS STONE AND
YOU'LL GET IT! I'LL DELIVER IT IN PERSON!



IT LOOKS AS IF THE POWER OF PSYK'S MIND WAS DIRECTING DIANA'S WILL. MAYBE IF I FORCE MY WILL AGAINST HIS! WITH THE AID OF THIS STONE... I'LL TRY.



JACK FORCES HIS WILL AND CONCENTRATES HIS THOUGHTS ON GETTING DIANA. AS HE DOES SO, THE WALLS CRUMBLE ABOUT HIM.



I MADE IT. THERE'S DIANA.



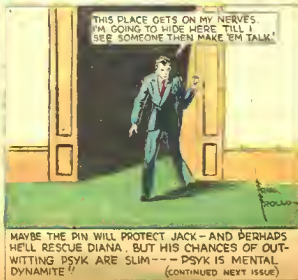
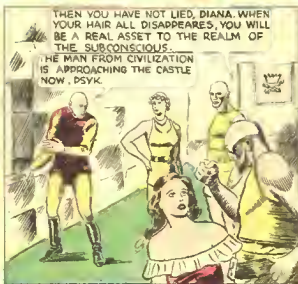
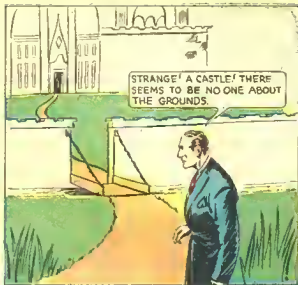
JACK CALLS VAINLY TO DIANA WHO FLEES INTO THE STRANGE WOOD OF A 1000 VOICES.



SHE'S DISAPPEARED AGAIN--DIANA!



JACK RUSHES ON AND ON-THROUGH THE WOODS, HOPING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF DIANA ~



THE Pardon

BY
CLAIRE
S. MOE



AOLPHE BERNHORN, SWISS GOATHERD, IS LIGHT-HEARTED, FOR THE SINGING GLACIERS TELL HIM THAT THE SPRING SOON WILL BE FOLLOWED BY LAZY SUMMER DAYS ON GRASSY MOUNTAIN SLOPES.



ROUNDING A SHARP TURN IN THE PATH, HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH GRETCHEN NISSON. NEITHER IS AT ALL PLEASED.



WITHOUT SPEAKING THEY LOOK TO THE GROUND.



OH-H-H!

THE EDELWEISS, GRETCHEN!

NO, NO! IT CANNOT BE!



TO THE MOUNTAIN FOLK THE FINDING OF THE EDELWEISS IS A SIGN OF BETROTHAL.

WHY SHOULD THE GODS
DO THIS? ALL MY
LIFE I HAVE BEEN
TAUGHT TO HATE YOU.

AND I YOU. YET JUST THIS
HOUR I HAVE FOUND THE
EDELWEISS GROWING
AT YOUR FEET.



I... I AM AFRAID.
I MUST GO NOW.

IT DOES NOT SEEM RIGHT
TO HATE ANYONE SO BEAU-
TIFUL, GRETCHEN. MEET
ME HERE TOMORROW.



THAT I MUST
HATE HER FOR
A DEED COM-
MITTED A HUN-
DRED YEARS
AGO... PERHAPS
FATHER WILL
SEE IT AS I DO.



ADOLPHE RETURNS THOUGHTFULLY TO HIS
FATHER'S CABIN.

DO NOT FORGET IT WAS A
NISSON WHO KILLED YOUR
GREAT-GRANDFATHER AND
BURIED HIS BODY IN THE
GLACIER! RATHER YOU SHOULD
LEAVE THE MOUNTAINS...

I UNDERSTAND,
FATHER... YET...



MY FATHER WAS VERY ANGRY, GRETCHEN.
I AM LEAVING THE MOUNTAINS...

YES, YOU MUST GO, WE
BOTH CANNOT LIVE HERE
IN DEFIANCE OF THE GODS



THE NEXT DAY.

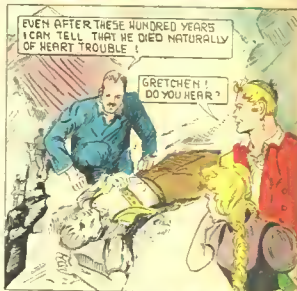
I AM VERY
STRONG, SIR, AND
WILL WORK HARD.



ADOLPHE SEEKS WORK AS A MOUNTAIN GUIDE.







IT'S REALLY A FACT



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WHEW - WOTTA LIFE!

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TAKE YOUR **WEIGHT**, MULTIPLY BY 2, ADD 5, MULTIPLY BY 50, ADD YOUR **AGE**, SUBTRACT 250 - IN YOUR ANSWER YOU WILL FIND BOTH YOUR WEIGHT AND AGE.

EXAMPLE -

WEIGHT 150 - AGE 20 -

MULTIPLY WEIGHT BY 2 - 300
ADD 5 - 305

MULTIPLY BY 50 - 15,250

ADD AGE (20) - 15,270

SUBTRACT 250 - 15,020

ANS.
150/20
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